

05 by Antarc

Series: [Shorts \[5\]](#)

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Alpha/Beta/Omega Dynamics, M/M, Road Trips

Language: English

Characters: Billy Hargrove, Steve Harrington

Relationships: Billy Hargrove/Steve Harrington

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Summary:

omega!Steve decides to leave Hawkins in the middle of the night because he just wants to get out of town and away from all the stress of everyday life. And alpha!Billy follows his scent since he can't leave his pretty boy alone and wants him to be safe.

Billy catches remnants of Steve's scent at rest stops and the side of the road, clearly taking breaks yet always gone right before Billy can catch up to him. And maybe Billy lingers for a moment at those places, takes in the views and looks for the reasons Steve stopped for.

The apple trees he picked a snack from, his scent on the branches like he climbed one, because he spotted a shiny, perfect one high up. Billy climbs up and picks one for himself. Polishes it and imagines Steve biting into the same crisp skin and sucking juice from his fingers.

He stops by a kind grandma in her tiny trailer by the road selling homemade jam, pickled veggies and berries who tells him all about the pretty omega who stopped by, 'you just missed him' and hands Billy an open paper basket filled with deep red cherries and a wink. 'Catch up!'

The sun hangs high and he almost misses an indent in the foliage by the road, a tiny overgrown rest stop with just enough room for a single car and a bench in the shade Steve's scent clings to. He sits down, leans forward and catches through trees and ferns the shimmer of a pond.

It makes him think about all the places in Hawkins Steve has dragged him to. Tiny stores with people who know Steve since he's been a kid, still giving him a little extra fruits or a stick of gum. Tucked away spots in the forest. His favorite hide-and-seek hideout at home.

He drives off still reminiscing, still thinking about the many places he wants to explore with Steve together. And then he finally catches up. Of course it's because Steve's car broke down and he's in the middle of nowhere, sweaty in the afternoon sun and unable to suppress a bright smile and a burst of happy pheromones when he realizes it's Billy of all people who came after him.

"Did you miss me?" he laughs.

Instead of throwing a cocky 'no way' back at him, Billy for once in his life swallows his pride. Walks right into Steve's space and pulls him

close, familiar, precious scent now all-encompassing and right in his nose where he's buried it in Steve's throat.

Sighs a content "yes".

Right against his lips, he can feel Steve's pulse pick up speed. Can almost taste the fondness on his tongue, sticky sweet like this humid summer day. He kisses up to Steve's lips, lets himself be drawn in and down into the grass right between Steve's inviting legs.